The Return of the Last Dragon Chapter 3 - Problems

When Falkor was able to catch his breath once more, he soon calmed himself down.

He didn't know anything about himself, and he didn't know where he was right now.

Although Falkor was naughty, he knew that he was in danger right now due to not knowing anything.

That was why as soon as he got himself together, he looked at his surroundings.

However, maybe it was because he wasn't used to his body, Falkor couldn't see anything.

It was as if Falkor was blind. Of course, he could see his body, but it was just...different from the surroundings.

"How the fuck does human eyes work...This is really a bullshit."

Falkor said as he tilted his head upwards to try and see something aside from darkness.

However, as if it were magic, the darkness...faded.

No, Falkor could just now see something within that thick darkness, and that was...

"Trees?" Falkor said as his eyes adjusted to the dark.

As he was a dragon before, he wasn't used to this feeling. After all, dragons don't need their eyes to adjust to the darkness just to see through it.

Even a simple body part of a dragon was that advanced and powerful compared to a human's.

"Where the hell am I?" Falkor said as he tried standing up.

It seems his body was better now as he could do that without a problem.

Falkor then surveyed the area with his now adjusted eyes as he whipped his head here and there.

He took his time in looking at everything since this was the first time he was looking at things from a human's perspective.

And when Falkor finished doing that, his eyes immediately became narrow and sharper.

Why? It was because Falkor didn't know where this was.

"I don't remember a fucking forest like this."

As he was such a mighty being, Falkor remembers everything in his life as a dragon.

Of course, he also remembers every tiny detail regarding a forest.

After all, a forest is sometimes one of his possible homes.

Although he would forget things about a human, he wouldn't if it were his home.

And what Falkor could say was that this forest was strange.

What's more, Falkor could feel that this world...itself was strange.

The land that he was standing on didn't have the usual strength in it.

The air that he used to breathe in and out of his big lungs wasn't the same.

The atmosphere of the world that he used to burn to ashes didn't have the usual feel to it.

This world was just different from what Falkor could remember.

"This is strange. What in the name of Invictus is going on?"

Falkor thought, and there was only one thing that came into mind.

'Is it connected with how I have a human body instead of my magnificent scales?'

Falkor thought that he was correct in thinking so.

After all, ever since he got a human body, things started to go wrong for him.

It wouldn't be weird if this world being not the usual one were connected to that issue.

Besides, that was the only bizarre thing that ever happened to Falkor ever since he lived.

"Hmm. I also don't feel my usual strength, and I don't even feel my mana."

Falkor said as he looked at the sky. It was night time now, so the darkness had its wings dominating the sky.

And while he was looking at the sky, Falkor spoke once more with a pitiful voice.

"Humans are really weak, huh."

That was his honest thought on his body as it was just straight-up trash.

And to think that the owner of this trash body was the great dragon, Falkor!

Falkor couldn't even begin to imagine that this would happen to him.

Hell, he didn't even have a wild dream that could compare to this reality that was happening to him now.

And what's more, the most insane thing that Falkor realized today was that...

"This is not Terrarosa. It's probably another world."

And that fact alone made things awfully dangerous for this poor dragon turned to a human.

After all, Falkor didn't even know how humans acted.

He didn't even know a single shit about them, so how would he be able to survive as one?

Falkor then shook his head as his hands turned into a fist.

"No! I must not succumb! I must get my scales back!"

Falkor said as his eyes burned with determination.

After all, if Falkor couldn't even get his body back, there's no way he would be able to take his revenge on Invictus.

"What do I have to do to get my scaly body back..." Falkor said as he started thinking.

However, there wasn't anything that entered his mind that could be considered an answer to his question.

After all, a situation where a dragon became a human in another world isn't something common.

Hell, he was the last dragon in Terrarosa. There's no way there would be another incident of this happening.

That was why Falkor was lost in this case.

"Arghh! Is there no way to regain my body back in this instant?!"

Falkor was lost and could just take out his anger at the innocent sky as he threw punches to the air.

After all, it was just that bad.

It was then that Falkor finally decided to let it go and just try to look for something that would help him in his immediate situation.

And that was food.

Food was the only thing that Falkor ever loved in his life as a dragon and was the only thing that made Falkor go crazy.

Surely it must be the same even if he had the body of a human now.

"Hah. Now that I think about it, didn't I eat delicious meat before I died?"

Falkor said as his mouth began watering as he thought of the delicious meat.

However, he soon wiped the saliva flowing out of his mouth as he heard his stomach growl.

"I guess I'll find some food for now..."